Alice Mary Stevens

My Yukon Rose

Song

Words By
HARRY D. KERR

Music By
WILLIAM D. ALEXANDER

76

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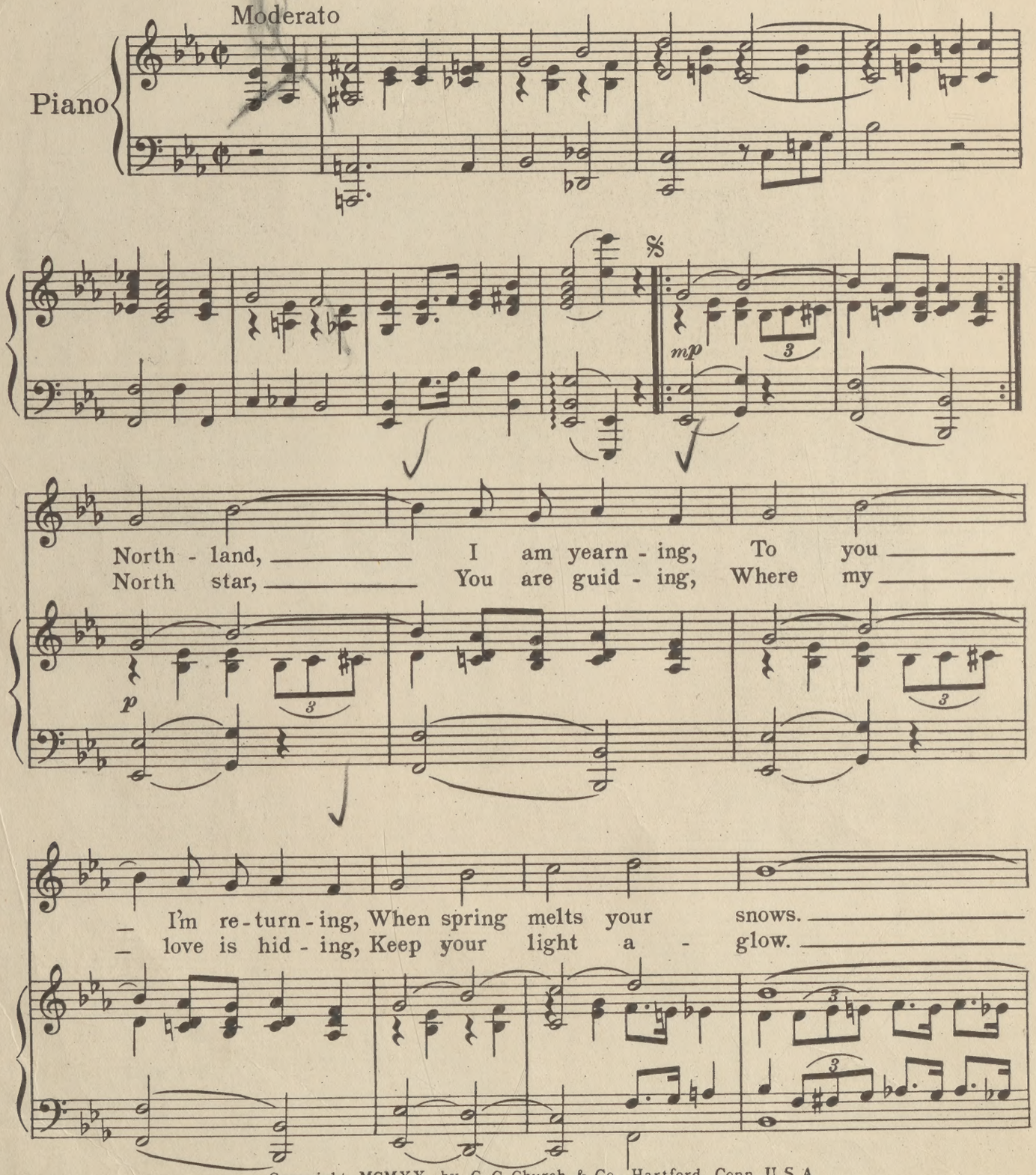
Moderato
Piano
mp
p
North - land, I am yearn - ing, To you
North star, You are guid - ing, Where my
I'm re - turn - ing, When spring melts your snows.
love is hid - ing, Keep your light a - glow.

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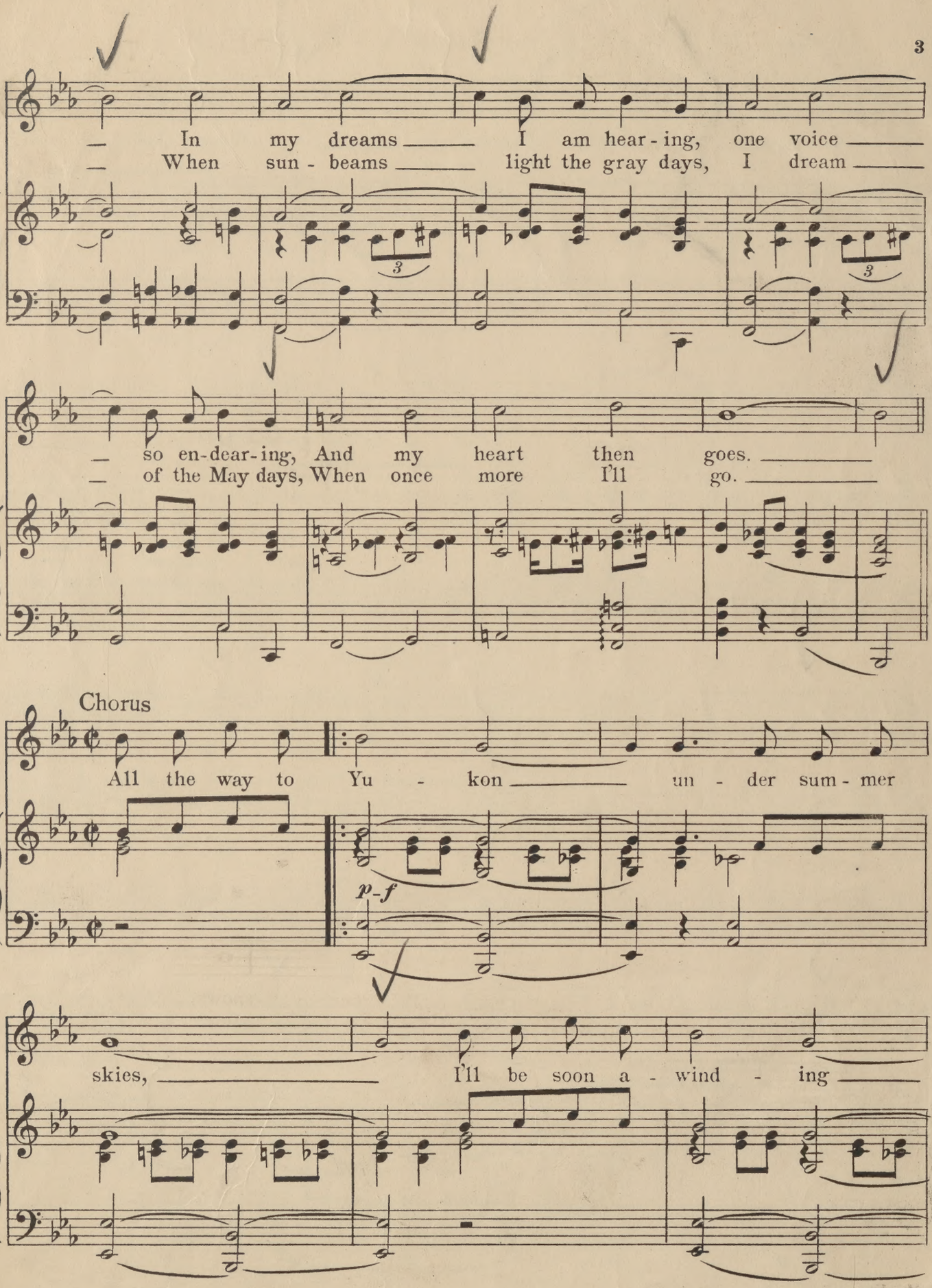
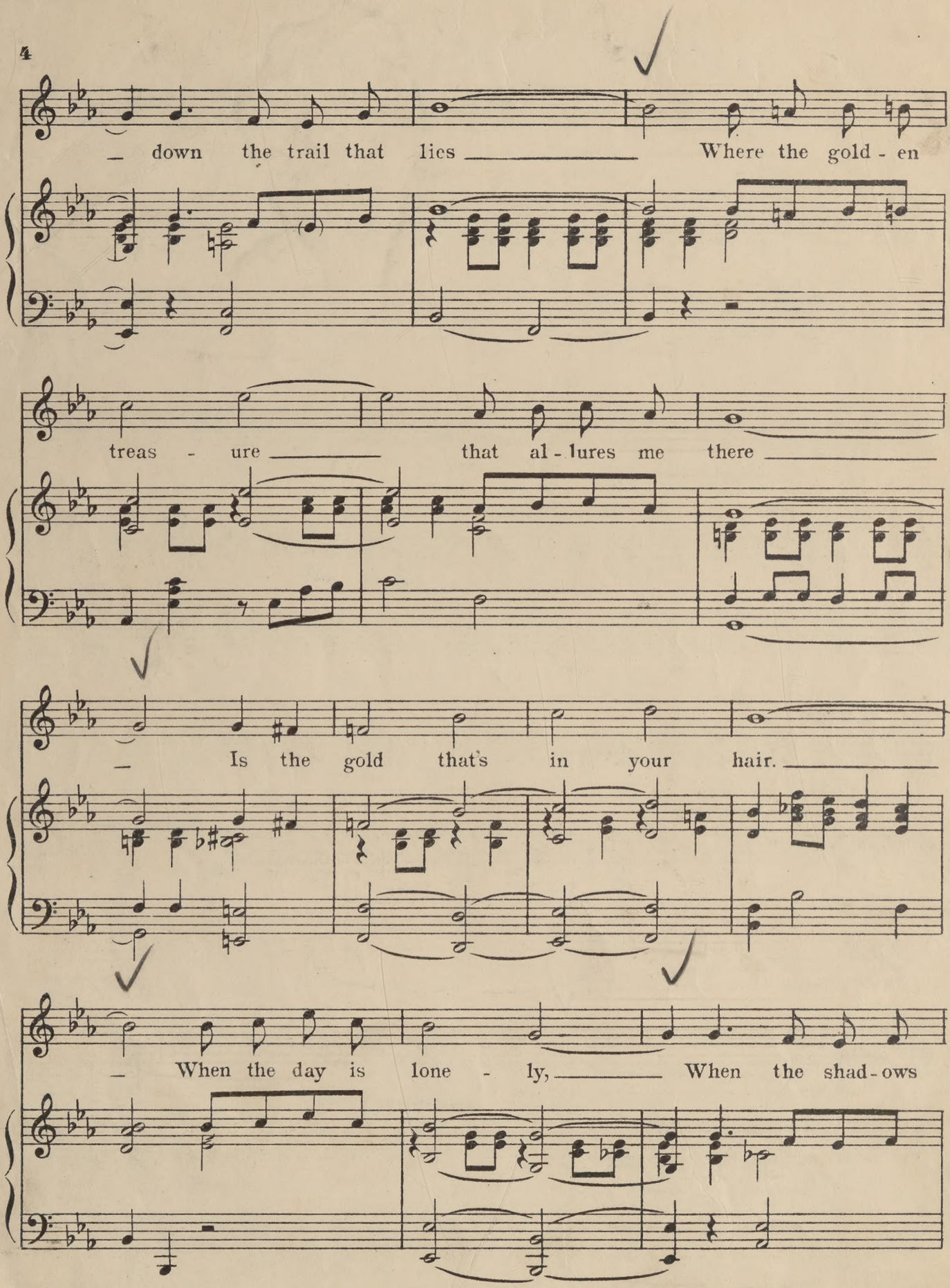

In my dreams I am hear-ing, one voice
When sun-beams light the gray days, I dream
so en-dear-ing, And my heart then goes.
of the May days, When once more I'll go.
Chorus
All the way to Yu - kon un - der sum-mer
p-f
skies, I'll be soon a - wind - ing

down the trail that lies Where the gold - en
treas - ure that al - lures me there
Is the gold that's in your hair.
When the day is lone - ly, When the shad - ows

close I can hear you call - ing And my love
knows That the long wind - ing trail is
lead - ing, To the heart of my Yu - kon
1
rose. All the way to
2
rose.
D.S.
D.S.

ASK FOR ALL OF THESE NUMBERS WHERE YOU BOUGHT THIS

Dear Heart

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE — Music by W. C. POLLA & WILLARD GOLDSMITH

Dear heart, are you true to me, My heart yearns for
on - ly thee, My Soul k ows no sun - shine,

My Castles In The Air Are Tumbling Down

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB — Music by W. C. POLLA

My cas - tles in the air are tum - bling tum - bling down. And that's be-cause you said you
can no lon-ger care, My cas - tles in the air are tum - bling down, They were filled with

BUDDY

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE — Music by W. C. POLLA

Bud - dy, I want you Bud - dy, my heart's lone - ly too,
Bud - dy my pal, I miss you. There is noth - ing I would - n't

Yo-San

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE — Music by W. C. POLLA

My gei - sha Yo - San, From Ja - pan, I am so lone - ly,
— I love you on - ly, Come dear we'll sail a - way from here No more to

Why Do They Call Mama Poor Butterfly

Words by LOUIS SEIFERT. — Music by W. C. POLLA

Dad - dy dear please tell me why, they call ma - ma Poor But - ter - fly? She has no
wings, and but - ter - flies are paint-ed things with naught-y eyes. She's so sad since you're

My Garden Of Love

Words by ELLA M. SMITH — Music by W. C. POLLA

a tempo

In my gar-den of love grew a flow'r a blos-som so won-drous and fair, I
cher-ished it ev - 'ry hour, And gave it ten-der - est care, But in-to my

I'll Be Glad To Get Back

Words by MARTIN SWAUGER and R. A. WILSON — Music by W. C. POLLA

I'll be glad to get back to the lit - tle home town And the moth-er wait-ing pa-tient-ly
Back to the street where my sweet Mar - guer - ite Night - ly

I Want A Dixie Sweetheart

Words by JACK GARTLAND — Music by W. C. POLLA

p-f

I want a Dix - ie sweet - heart, With eyes so true and
blue; She must be a mer - ry root - er. For old Yan-kee

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